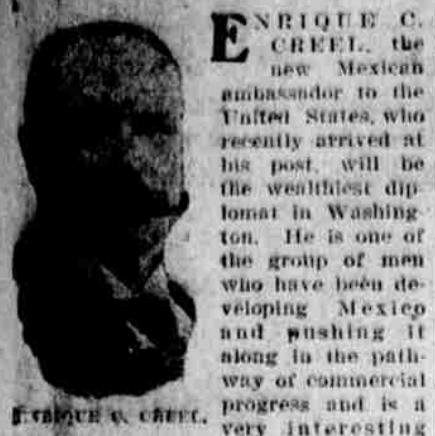


## Snapshots at People of Note.



**ENRIQUE C. CREEL**, the new Mexican ambassador to the United States, who recently arrived at his post, will be the wealthiest diplomat in Washington. He is one of the group of men who have been developing Mexico and pushing it along in the path of commercial progress and is a very interesting personality. In the first place, he is half American and naturally believes in maintaining close relations between Mexico and the United States. He is the son of a Kentuckian, was educated in the United States and speaks perfect English. Some people think he may some day be president of Mexico. His name in English would be Henry Clay Creel. The ambassador's father, Reuben W. Creel, was a merchant who went to Mexico as United States consul at Chihuahua and, falling in love with the beautiful Senora Paz Cully, niece of the historian Carlos Maria Bustamante, married her and became identified with his wife's country. When he died his family was left without much means, and young Enrique, who was born in the city of Chihuahua in 1854, set to work to earn means for his support. He sold goods by day and taught school by night. Now he is president of one of the largest banks in Mexico, is a director in the Mexican Central railroad and is reputed to be worth \$25,000,000. For years he was governor of the state of Chihuahua, succeeding his father-in-law in the office. It is said there is no state on the continent where justice is more surely and equitably administered, where order is better or laws more modern. The capital city of Chihuahua, which has raised its standards to a modern city as most American capitals. Senator Creel's father-in-law, General Terrazas, is reputed the richest man in Mexico. He has 400,000 cattle on his ranch and 125,000 horses. At the time of the St. Louis fair he brought sixty of his relatives to this country to visit it, and while in New York the party, with their servants, occupied an entire floor of the Waldorf-Astoria hotel.

Benjamin R. Tillman of South Carolina, who has just been chosen to a third term in the senate and who has been prominent in the discussion of the Brownsville affair, was once accused of a political leader of overhearing, arbitrary methods.

"He goes too far," said the senator. "He is like the militia captain they used to have in Concord."

"This man came to Concord with a war record and got a captain's appointment in the militia. He was a martinet. The first day he reviewed his company he examined every hair on their heads, every button on their coats. It was an ordeal for them. On the whole, the captain was pleased with his inspection. One thing disconcerted him, though. He saw all had clean shaven upper lips. Some had side whiskers; some had mutton chops; some had patriarchal chin beards. There was not one who had a mustache. The captain complimented his company in a short speech and concluded by saying:

"Only one thing is lacking to make a crack martial looking company of you-mustaches. I want every man jack of you to raise a mustache."

"At this order the men looked at one another, and a young farmer, stepping out from the ranks, saluted and said: "What color will you have them, sir?"

Richard Olney, who takes issue with President Roosevelt over the rights of the Japanese under the treaty between the United States and Japan, was attorney general in President Cleveland's cabinet from 1893 to 1895 and secretary of state from 1895 to 1897. He was therefore a member of the administration when in 1894 the treaty in question was made.

Mr. Olney has expressed in a letter to Representative McCall of Massachusetts the opinion that the treaty with Japan gives the general government no power to take any action setting aside that of a state in regard to treatment of the Japanese. When Mr. Olney was secretary of state, he frequently gave expression to the opinion that appointments to the consular service should speak the language of the countries to which they were respectively accredited.

It is said that when a certain breezy and enterprising western politician who was desirous of serving the Cleveland administration in the capacity of consul at one of the Chinese ports presented his papers to Mr. Olney the secretary replied:

"Are you aware, Mr. Olney, that I never recommend to the president the appointment of a consul unless he speaks the language of the country to which he desires to go? Now, I suppose you do not speak Chinese?"

Whereupon the westerner grinned broadly. "If, Mr. Secretary," said he, "you will ask me a question in Chinese I shall be happy to answer it." He got the appointment.

Baron Komura, the Japanese ambassador to the court of St. James, who made significant references to Japanese-American relations at the Pilgrims' banquet in London in honor of Ambassador James Bryce, is an old friend to most American readers, for it was he who headed the Japanese peace commission which met the Russians at Portsmouth in the summer of 1905. Baron Komura's remarks have been interpreted to mean that, in his opinion, nothing has occurred in connection with the California school question to disturb the cordial feelings between his nation and our own.

As is well known, the Japanese diplomat spent some years of his early manhood studying in the United States. During his stay in America as student he often visited New York city. As a government sent student it was proper that he should wear a frock coat and a silk hat whenever he went out on the street. One day, wishing to have a Japanese dish, he went out to buy some meat. The butcher gave it to him in a paper package. As the baron did not want to carry it in his hand on the street, he put it under the high hat in his hand. Forth he went on Broadway toward his boarding house with an air of perfect unconcern. Suddenly the wind rose and knocked the hat off his head, simultaneously causing the meat to be dropped on the sidewalk, to the great amusement of a young lady who was passing by.

Professor Elmer E. Brown, the new United States commissioner of education, was born in 1861 in Chautauque county, N. Y. His birth occurred just three months after the killing of the hero, Colonel Elmer E. Ellsworth, the first Union officer to fall in the civil war, and he was named in the latter's honor. He graduated from the Illinois State Normal school and from the University of Michigan, and later a course of study at Halle, where he gained his Ph. D., strengthened his natural taste for historical research. He occupied the professorship of education in the University of California for some years and has written much on the subject of higher education and especially such education as is imparted under the auspices of the state. Speaking on this subject recently, Commissioner Brown said:

"One dominant tendency of American education which has come out clearly in the past few years and has commanded the attention of Americans and foreigners alike is the tendency to bind our educational institutions together into a consecutive system, affording free passage from the lower grades to the higher and so on up to the highest university studies. My thought in these matters is largely influenced by many years of experience in states having each a well developed state university intimately connected with the common schools and constituting the recognized head of a complete state system of education. In such a system every part strengthens every other part. The general public becomes interested to a surprising degree in all members of such a system, from the lowest to the highest, and, on the other hand, the conception of public service receives tremendous emphasis in the crowding institution and in all the institutions of the lower grade."

The election of Harry A. Richardson, the Dover canon and millionaire, to succeed James Frank Allee in the United States senate is said to mark the passing of ex-Senator J. Edward Addicks as a factor in Delaware politics. Mr. Richardson is a man of middle age, and he says he stands for regulation of railroad rates, ownership by the government of the coal lands remaining in his possession, rigid enforcement of the pure food and meat inspection laws, popular election of senators, development of the Delaware river and government ownership of the Chesapeake and Delaware canal. On account of his familiarity with the banking industry it is expected his aid will be sought by those seeking restrictions against the use of impure foodstuffs. On this subject the senator elect says:

"The present meat inspection law is working wonders. At first no doubt it did work to the injury of some of those who were compelled to purchase their meats for packing purposes from outside sources. They bought the supplies in good faith, and if it was found there was any deleterious substance they suffered to that extent. On the whole, the legislation was just."

On January 2, the Superior Court of Ohio handed down a decision sustaining the validity of the Alken law which raised the liquor tax (license) from \$250 to \$1,000.

The first decision of any Ohio court on the constitutionality of the Jones residence Local Option law of that state was recently rendered by Judge Wood of the Athens county court, who sustained the law in every particular. The liquor men claimed the law was unconstitutional. The case will probably be carried to a higher court, but there is little doubt but that every higher court will sustain

its constitutionality. The National Advocate for February, 1907.

A presiding judge in one of the Chicago courts is reported recently to have made the following remarkable statements, which deserve publicity, and should be read by every thinking Christian throughout the world. He said:

"You may ransack the pigeonholes all over the city and country, and look over such annual reports as are made up, but they will not half tell the truth. Not only are the saloons of Chicago responsible for the cost of the police force, the fifteen justice courts, the bridewell, but also the criminal courts, the county jail, a great portion of Joliet State Prison, the long murder trials, the coroner's office and the madhouse. Go anywhere you please, and you will find almost invariably that whiskey is at the root of the evil. The gambling houses of the city and the bad houses of the city are the direct outgrowth of the boom companions of drink. Of all the prostitutes of Chicago, the downfall of almost every one can be tracked to drunkenness on their own part. Of all the boys in the reform school at Pontiac, and the various reformatories about the city, the parents who died through drink or became criminals through the same cause. Of the insane and demented disposed of here in the court every Thursday, a moderate estimate is that 90 per cent. are alcoholic and its effects."

One of the Ohio W. C. T. U. leaflets is "Snap Shots at Ohio Laws," by Mrs. Annie W. Clark, state president. This is an excellent little brief that ought to be in the hands of all Ohio white ribboners. The Union Signal of February 14, 1907.

Miss Rose A. Davidson has just closed a week's work among the churches of Mt. Vernon, Ohio. Those desiring to secure this comrade's services may address her at Fredericktown, Ohio.—The Union Signal of Feb. 14, 1907.

## W. C. T. U. COLUMN

### Devoted to the Interest of Christian and Temperance Work, Under the Supervision of Francis Willard W. C. T. U. and Directed by Mrs. Dr. Dugan, to Whom all Communications for this Column Should be Sent.

Miss Belle Kearney, National W. C. T. U. lecturer, will be available for engagements in Ohio in April. Miss Kearney has recently made an "all round the world" tour, and acquired a fund of information about other countries.—The Ohio Messenger for February, 1907.

Ohio has been a great storm center this last year, and a dead set has been made on the liquor interest. A Democratic Governor, Patison, led in the crusade, and three restrictive laws were passed; the Alken law raising the Dow tax on saloons to \$1,000, the Wood search and seizure law, and the Jones district local option law. The last was simply the Brannock law with the remonstrance petition feature added.—The National Advocate for February, 1907.

Reports from 80 out of 88 counties in Ohio show the Alken law, which increased the saloon tax from \$250 to \$1,000 a year, to have reduced the number of saloons by 2,213, and increased the State revenues, \$1,913,960.

In 1905 the saloons in those counties totaled approximately 10,996 and produce a revenue of \$3,285,100; this year the estimated total is \$7,553,960, representing a revenue of \$8,753,960. Final showings in the larger cities may change these figures slightly, but not materially. The figures for the smaller counties are accurate.

Cuyahoga county will show the largest decrease in saloons of any county in the State. Last year approximately 2,100 saloons paid the tax for the full year, some 200 more paying for the half year. This year the total is estimated not to exceed 1,650. Something like 500 saloons are out of business there.

Cincinnati shows a slanting liquor interest. There, Hamilton county, at large included, were 1,950 saloons listed last year; this year there are 1,758, a loss of a trifle less than 150. Franklin county, including Columbus, will show a loss of about 150, and Lucas county, with Toledo, loses 222. Montgomery county loses 450. Stark county 100, Summit county only 22, and Mahoning only 25.

There are two counties in the State that show an increased number of saloons under the \$1,000 tax over the number of saloons listed under the \$250 tax; Jackson had 41 saloons last year and has 42 now; Knox had 25 last year and now has 27.

The above facts show that those well-meaning but poorly informed temperance people in Ohio who thought the increasing of the license fee from \$250 to \$1,000 would close up two-thirds of the saloons have been sadly disappointed. But even two-thirds of the saloons had been closed up in the license cities and towns it would not have meant the reduction of two-thirds of the drinking, for the one-third left would simply have done twice as much business, and nobody would have to go dry who wanted to drink. The reducing of the number of saloons in a license town simply increases the financial and political power of the ones who do get licenses. The only solution of the saloon question is no saloon. "No question is ever settled until it is settled right." Hence the only proper settling of the saloon question is its entire suppression.—The National Advocate for February, 1907.

The dram shops of this nation are converting the bread money of millions of our laboring people into the drink of death, and as patriots, philanthropists and Christian citizens we are bound to fight them. The age in which we live and the circumstances that surround us, force us to choose between the overthrow of an infernal licensed liquor traffic and the overthrow of our dear old institutions.—Captain J. E. Hay.

It has cost the voters of Maine about eight cents each to have the laws against the saloon enforced in Maine this year. How much would it have cost per capita to have had the saloons all over the State prospering at the expense of the physical, mental and moral wellbeing of the citizens of the State? Will somebody reckon that up?—Portland (Me.) Express.

On January 2, the Superior Court of Ohio handed down a decision sustaining the validity of the Alken law which raised the liquor tax (license) from \$250 to \$1,000.

The first decision of any Ohio court on the constitutionality of the Jones residence Local Option law of that state was recently rendered by Judge Wood of the Athens county court, who sustained the law in every particular. The liquor men claimed the law was unconstitutional. The case will probably be carried to a higher court, but there is little doubt but that every higher court will sustain

its constitutionality.—The National Advocate for February, 1907.

A presiding judge in one of the Chicago courts is reported recently to have made the following remarkable statements, which deserve publicity, and should be read by every thinking Christian throughout the world. He said:

"You may ransack the pigeonholes all over the city and country, and look over such annual reports as are made up, but they will not half tell the truth. Not only are the saloons of Chicago responsible for the cost of the police force, the fifteen justice courts, the bridewell, but also the criminal courts, the county jail, a great portion of Joliet State Prison, the long murder trials, the coroner's office and the madhouse. Go anywhere you please, and you will find almost invariably that whiskey is at the root of the evil. The gambling houses of the city and the bad houses of the city are the direct outgrowth of the boom companions of drink. Of all the prostitutes of Chicago, the downfall of almost every one can be tracked to drunkenness on their own part. Of all the boys in the reform school at Pontiac, and the various reformatories about the city, the parents who died through drink or became criminals through the same cause. Of the insane and demented disposed of here in the court every Thursday, a moderate estimate is that 90 per cent. are alcoholic and its effects."

One of the Ohio W. C. T. U. leaflets is "Snap Shots at Ohio Laws," by Mrs. Annie W. Clark, state president. This is an excellent little brief that ought to be in the hands of all Ohio white ribboners. The Union Signal of February 14, 1907.

Miss Rose A. Davidson has just closed a week's work among the churches of Mt. Vernon, Ohio. Those desiring to secure this comrade's services may address her at Fredericktown, Ohio.—The Union Signal of Feb. 14, 1907.

## DEALINGS IN REAL ESTATE

H. D. Keeler to A. S. Keeler, undivided half interest in two lots in Marion, one dollar.

P. H. Kelly and others to R. B. Cohn, part of two lots in Marion, \$7,500.

L. C. Louthan to Alma C. Drake, two and a half acres in Montgomery township, \$1,150.

Jennie Mitchell to J. H. Kinster, part of a lot in Marion, \$175.

Emily C. Mayfield to J. D. Guthrie, two lots in Marion, \$2,500.

Catharine Markey to John H. Bain and others, 161 acres in Bowling Green township, \$9,000.

Christian Pommert to Joan Pommert, part of two lots in Caledonia, \$1,000.

Levi Roseberry to Frank Fitteng, part of two lots in Marion, \$1,800.

Belle Rice to Lafayette Hipsher, two lots in Caledonia, \$75.

M. M. Shipley to W. H. Shipley, a lot in Marion, \$300.

Winona Solomon to Viola B. Hughes, part of two lots in Marion, \$200.

Winona Solomon to Viola B. Hughes, thirty-nine acres in Pleasant township, \$225.

Emma K. Wagner to E. L. Millhouse, a lot in Marion, \$125.

W. H. Wilson to Rosa M. Wilson, two lots in Marion, \$1,400.

William Wetterauer to F. M. Baldwin, a lot in Marion, \$250.

John Zieg, by administrator, to Herbert Thompson, two lots in Marion, \$600.

John Zieg, by administrator, to C. S. and S. B. Lippincott, thirty acres in Marion township, \$3,200.

John Zieg, by administrator, to George B. Christian, eleven acres in Marion township, \$1,720.

Samuel Biggerstaff to Viola B. Hughes, thirty-nine acres in Pleasant township, \$200.

A. Barron to Michael Mulrow, a lot in Marion, \$1,700.

The Millhollands Brick company by receiver to Lenox Reber, two lots in Marion, \$1,000.

Margaret Dwyer to Martha Skinner, a lot in Marion, \$150.

J. D. Guthrie to Emily C. Mayfield, three lots in Marion, \$600.

Viola B. Hughes to Winona B. Solomon, a lot in Prospect, \$575.

T. C. Hunter to Ida B. Longshore, a lot in Marion, \$1,550.

W. H. Houghton to S. B. Walker, a lot in Marion, \$300.

Jones & Wilson to Rhoda M. Young, a lot in Marion, \$1,050.

Jones & Wilson to C. E. Duford, a lot in Marion, \$255.

\$100—Dr. E. Detenhor's Anti-Diuretic may be worth to you more than \$100 if you have a child who soils bedding from incontinence of water during sleep. Cures old and young alike. It arrests the trouble at once. Sold by Flocken Drug Co.

## BOWSER LEAVES HOME

It is All on Account of an Elixir Given Him by Plumber.

IT HAS A STRANGE EFFECT.

He Treats All the Policemen on the Block When They Call to Stop Noises. No Row Over Return, Mrs. B. Promises.

[Copyright, 1907, by P. C. Eastman.] We had just finished dinner and returned to the sitting room the evening when the cook came upstairs and said there was a boy at the basement door with a gallon jug. Mr. Bowser promptly went down to see about it and a few minutes later announced to me:

"It is a little something the plumber sent me over. Ever since I called him a robber last year he has done everything to deserve my good opinion."

"But what is it?" I asked.

"You know he has a farm out in the country. His brother-in-law runs it. They dig all kinds of roots and gather all kinds of herbs and make what they call an elixir of life. It is a jug of the best brew they have sent me over. Come on down and have a taste."

"I am not in need of a tonic," "You may not think you are, but one can't tell about those things. I've had a sort of rash for the last week, and this is just the stuff to take it away." "I shouldn't take anything of the kind unless ordered by the doctor. It's funny that you haven't said anything about your rash up to just now."

Goos Right to the Spot.

"Mrs. Bowser, don't use that tone in speaking to me," he said as he flashed up. "In the first place, I guess I can have a rash without shouting the fact all over town, and in the next, I was waiting to see whether it would grow worse or go away. I should have gone to the drug store this evening if this elixir didn't come. Ah, it's good stuff; it goes right to the spot. The plumber began using this twenty years ago when everybody predicted that he wouldn't live a year. Inside of a year he had gained thirty pounds and his yell could be heard a mile. He has a lot of over thirty people that it has



"I FOUND MYSELF LAUGHING AS I CAME UPSTAIRS."

drawn back from the grave. You won't have any, eh? Well, if you like to have your dry bones rattle as you walk about, that's your affair. I think I'll take another small sip."

Just then the front bell upstairs rang, and I went up to find Mrs. Brown's boy with a message from his mother, who was ill. She wanted him to come over for a while, and I left Mr. Bowser seated in his chair and reading the paper. It was three hours before I returned, and he was not to be found in the house. On the table, however, he had left a memorandum or diary of the events of those hours, and I here give it verbatim:

"Plumber sends me a gallon of elixir to cure my rash and brace me up. Spoke of my rash to Mrs. Bowser, and she answered sarcastically.

Pleasant to the Taste.

"Had two doses of the elixir before she was unexpectedly called out. Rather pleasant to the taste.

"Desiring to get rid of this rash as soon as possible, I guess I'll take another."

"Have taken it and feel better—much better. No danger now of the rash striking in. In fact, I can feel it striking out."

"Much obliged to the plumber. If I have any busted water pipes this winter, I shall call him in."

"The elixir was just what I needed. When I came home this evening, I was taking a gloomy view of life. Now I'm singing as I write this."

"No directions on the jug, but I presume the elixir is to be taken whenever a fever feels like it. That's why it's called elixir."

"That's why I've just gone down and taken another dose. It seems to fill a long felt want. No more gloomy views of life for me. I found myself laughing as I came upstairs. Can't say what I was laughing about, but this is a good old world, and I'd like to live a thousand years."

"The cat and I sit opposite each other. He seems to distrust my motives, but bless your soul, I wouldn't hurt a cat. Cats have got a right to live and be happy."

"Have just looked for the rash and found it all gone."

Plumber Was Right.

"Plumber said it would knock the rash of all rashes into a cocked hat in two days, and he was more than

right. I shall never call him a robber again. I might have been in my grave in a day or two more but for him.

"He didn't say the elixir was good for rheumatism, but I'm going to try it. You never can tell what an elixir will do until you've emptied the jug."

"Have tried it and feel much better. Danced a jig when I came back upstairs. Cat looked at me in astonishment, but what's a damned old cat got to do with it? Cook has just gone to bed, and I'm all alone down here. Charity begins at home."

"Just had a fit of laughing. Can't say what it was about, but the man who wants to leave this rosy old world is a fool. I just feel friendly toward every living thing."

"I suppose that after they have boiled the herbs and roots down they put in hard cider, but I don't know or care. All I know is that it has cured my rheumatism in about fifteen minutes. Never saw anything else like it before."

Cures Many Things.

"Plumber didn't say the elixir would cure the kidney complaint, but I'm going to try it. Never be surprised at anything an elixir does. Cat looks at me reproachfully, but—

"Have taken another dose. Warm glow. Heart large and liberal. If an old tramp should call now I'd give him my shoes. Have told the cat I think just as much of him as if he was a baby, but he seems to doubt the statement. Got up to go over and stroke his back, but the floor rose up under me and I had to sit down again. That may be the elixir's way of curing kidney complaint, and I ain't saying a word."

Just got through singing 'Old Black Joe.' Mrs. Bowser ought to have been here and felt the house tremble. Some one opened the door, and I thought it was her, but it was a policeman. Said he'd give me the collar if I didn't hush. Hushed and gave him a dose of the elixir to cure his cold feet. We winked at each other and laughed. He said it was the best ever and that I might swing the roof off the house if I wanted to."

Been playing the strong man with the chairs. The elixir gives a man a heap of muscle.

Treated the Policemen.

"Went out to the gate bareheaded to look for Mrs. Bowser. Couldn't see her anywhere, and I sang 'The Old Oaken Bucket.' Two policemen came along and told me to shut up or they would have me in the jug. Spoke of jug reminded me, and I brought out the elixir. When they had drunk they patted me on the back."

"I can stand in with elixir, and I stand in with the police, and so who cares for who cares?"

"Don't remember whether the plumber said the elixir was good for liver complaint or not, but I have just tried it. Always give an elixir a fair show and it will give you one."

Have just found myself weeping. Can't tell what for. Nobody dead and no mortgage on the house, but I wept. Cat didn't seem to be any more astonished than when I laughed. Is there one cat or two or three? Is it the room whirling around or me? It may be that I ought to have taken more elixir, but—

Mr. Bowser's diary ended there. The cat was in the house when I reached home, but he was not to be found. The jug was there, but there was only about a pint of the elixir left. Mr. Bowser had taken his overcoat and hat and gone. It is twenty-four hours since he disappeared, and still no word. Any one observing a short, fat man sitting in a snowdrift or a doorway and weeping will please speak kindly to him and lead him home. Say to him on the way that there will be no row raised over his return. There is some elixir left, and he can go right on dosing himself for consumption and appendicitis.

THE MRS. BOWSER.

Per M. QUAD.

His First Operation.

The visitor found little Bessie crying as though her heart would break.

"What is the trouble, little girl?" asked the visitor sympathetically.

"Boo-hoo!" sobbed Bessie. "Bobby wants to be a surgeon when he gets big."

"And does that worry you, my dear?"

"Yes; he has cut all the sawdust out of my dolly to see if she has the appendicitis."—Ridgway's.

Practical Jokes Are Not Always Safe.

A naval officer noticed that his decauter of sherry grew steadily empty. With a view to prevent the "evaporation" he filled it up with the vilest decoction he could compound. The sherry still decreased, and at last he called up the steward. His explanation was thoroughly satisfactory. "I give the cook two wineglasses for the soup every evening," he said.—Liverpool Post.

Providential.

"Merciful Providence!" exclaimed the old lady. "If he hadn't been there the glass would have got all broke!"—Brownlee's Magazine.

Most Picturesque.

"What is the most picturesque spot you ever saw in this vicinity?" asked the enthusiastic tourist.

Broncho Bob gave the question some thought before he answered:

"A one spot when I was drawing in a royal flush."—Washington Star.

## Where Lincoln Was Born.

OVER 20,000 American men, women and children are now enrolled as members of the Lincoln Farm association, which proposes to improve and preserve as a national park the old worn-out farm in Larne county, Ky., where Abraham Lincoln was born. This association owns the old farm of 120 acres and the little old log cabin of one room, with dirt floor, in which the great president first saw the light.

Some years ago the cabin was taken down and carried away, being set up for exhibition purposes. It has been seen in several states, and for a time the logs were stored in Connecticut. Thousands of reverent patriots gathered at the towns and cities along the way to see these sacred relics of a national hero. The cabin was set up again, log for log, as it stood when Tom and Nancy Lincoln and their little boy Abe lived in it on the farm near Hodgenville, Ky. For the present the cabin is in a park at Louisville, but it is to be moved in due time and placed upon its original site.

Joseph W. Folk, governor of Missouri, is president of the Lincoln Farm association, which has headquarters in New York city. On the board of directors are other noted Americans, including Mark Twain, Henry Watterson, Secretary Taft, General Horace Porter, Augustus St. Gaudens, Cardinal Gibbons, Ida M. Tarbell and Norman Hapgood. The latter two have written biographies of Lincoln.

The movement to preserve the old farm as a national shrine for patriotic pilgrims is a popular one. No contribution above \$25 is accepted by the association. Any contribution from 25 cents up to that amount makes the contributor a member of the association, a handsome certificate to that effect being sent to him or her. As Lincoln came from the common people and always remained a man of the people notwithstanding his high official

